

The Rutherford Star.

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT AND THEN GO AHEAD.—DAVY CROCKETT.

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RUTHERFORDTON, N. C. SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1870.

NO. 16

Miss Slicer's Tea Party.

BY JEANNETTE RAY TATE.

If it could be said that she possessed one weakness it was that of tea parties. The dream—the phantom of her existence.

Left at the head of a large family by the death of Mere and Pere Slicer, with all the manifold cares and perplexities incumbent upon such a responsible position, Felicitia Slicer had worried through ten long dark years, fulfilling a deathbed request to the best of her ability; unmindful of the lines and furrows which had stolen around the once smooth brow.

The family of young Slicer had grown up somehow at last, and passed away from the old hearth. Three girls married and were possessed of those same cares which had oppressed and saddened her youth.

Miss Slicer's enemies declared among themselves that had any man, whomsoever, been mad enough to put the momentous question to Miss Felicitia Slicer she would have said yes, unhesitatingly, but will be so uncharitable as Miss Slicer's neighbors.

True, a remarkable change in the lady had taken place since the September morning on which she had been twice helped to bread and jam by Mr. Harper at the Chumly's farm picnic.

We are disinclined to think Miss Slicer's motives base or designing in that she had taken to putting her front hair in curl papers, and wearing becoming morning gowns in which to come out and open the little wicket for the butcher's boy and penny post, but it was seldom indeed that any letters passed from the post to Miss Slicer's trembling fingers. That mattered little. She as well as either females in that street had thought it necessary to come out and stand watchful of the carrier's movements from door to door until he finally had become lost to view.

"There, did I ever! Malinda, just look at that impudent, will you?" Mrs. Clopper had said to her daughter one morning, with her nose through a small aperture in the door. "There she is again, a simpering and a bowing to Miss Briggs, just because she knows well enough that Mr. Harper is a sittin' down' behind them window blinds! I declare, child the boldness of some folks is a surprise and a caution. I hope my child, I'll never be wounded by the sight of such in you, not if you could make your fortune right off by it. But nothing Miss Slicer can do won't help her case the least mite; she's bound to live and die in singleness, and she may as well make up her mind to it. Elgin Harper wouldn't so much as look at her for a wife, and she'd make a pretty partner for any man, especially such a nice good-looking person, like Mr. Harper. No, he wouldn't as much as look at her!"

Mrs. Jedediah Clopper had never made a greater mistake in all her life. Elgin Harper not only looked over the way at Miss Slicer, so peacefully sewing by her parlor window, but he looked many times and half admired her as she sat slightly bowed over the ruffling—her somewhat faded cheek pressed almost against the window pane, and one little wisp of her pale brown hair falling over the delicate ear.

"He knew," he said to himself, steadily gazing, "that he could put his eye on many younger, chubbier faces and brighter eyes, and rosier lips; but as for neatness, cheerfulness and quiet, he did not think there was Miss Slicer's match in Brookfield."

Elgin Harper had heard all the ill-natured things said of his neighbor by her enemies; and he had also heard from her few old friends what a quiet little woman she was; and that by her own industry, she had all but cleared the mortgage left on her home by her improvident father; a few more payments and the house she lived in would be hers, and the garden grounds attached thereto. Nor did Miss Slicer's creditors annoy her, for well they knew that some day every debt would be concealed, though it had to be brought forth by the time that in that way Miss Slicer had amassed her small fortune.

Busily the needle plied back and forth in the muslin, and very many thoughts and reflections chased themselves through the sewer's brain.

Was it possible, or could it be impossible for her to give a tea party? All alone to send out the invitations in due form, and have a nice cosy tea party? She could manage the supper very well with the help of Bettie Brown, the butcher's daughter, who she knew would be very glad to assist her, but the expense and the great risk. A slight frown indented the low brow, as an old idea dashed out the new ones. The embroidery and needle she allowed to fall from her fingers to the lap of the worn gray merino, and lifting the first finger of her right hand to her cheek, Miss Slicer, unconscious of a keen eye behind the blind across the way, gave up wholly to her fancies and imaginings.

Above all things on earth, she thought she would love dearly to invite the best of Brookfield to her house, and give a real nice sociable tea, such as she had always hoped for, and thereby show her snuffy, high-minded neighbors how capable she was to preside at any table or at the head of any man's house, in spite of all their sneers and doubts. Putting away the work box, Miss Slicer went slowly across her parlor, over the faded roses in the carpet to the ancient book-case facing the window.

She stood for a long time, nearly fifteen minutes, before an open drawer. She was counting a small roll of bills. A satisfied smile crossed her thin lips at the sight of that hard earned money, which no one could say was not her own. No, it was not her own while the installments on the mortgage remained to be paid, but a few months would elapse until the time she had mentioned to herself as the expiration of her debt, and if she used that precious means of freeing herself what embarrassments might she not bring about her?

The people of Brookfield had never allowed her to go in her own way without remark, and probably would continue to do so no matter how exemplary her conduct. And so Miss Slicer made up her mind at last, and set hastily about her preparations, knowing how the persons who ate their dainties would talk over their shoulders, and wonder how she could afford such an outlay.

With a mysterious air of importance Miss Slicer and Bettie Brown went and came very busily for two whole days, exciting comment from very many persons whose eyes were opened to their movements.

"What can be going on at my little neighbors, I wonder?" said Elgin Harper. With an amused smile, from his station behind the curtain, he had viewed many of Bettie's evolutions in the neat house opposite.

This espionage of Mr. Harper's was very ungentlemanly, and very wrong no doubt, but Mr.

Harper would have satisfied one with the plea of loneliness and utter lack of amusement. He had come to Brookfield, from somewhere of course, and rented a nice house for an indefinite period, and was taking the world quite uncomfortably, tired of the slight noise and bustle of a wider sphere.

What called forth the above wonder, was the fact that for fully three-quarters of an hour Miss Slicer had been sitting, with her cottage desk on her lap, with the pen lying idle and ten restless fingers beating a tattoo on the delicate note paper.

"The pleasure of your company is respectfully solicited for a tea-drinking on Thursday evening at the house of your friend—"

This distinguished mode of invitation met with the signal disapprobation, and was whirled out of the window. Another and another followed, until finally in despair Miss Slicer sent out her invitations something in the shape of wedding cards.

Miss FELICITA SLICER, At Home.

Thursday Evening. Bettie's tongue had not been idle while on her rounds over the village, and before the ink on the notes was well dry half of Brookfield began to talk.

One of the firm of legal gentlemen with whom Miss Slicer transacted business was a very sour-tempered, gruff-featured old man not at all indulgent with follies of any kind—classed them witty actual crimes—but Miss Slicer had never had occasion to become acquainted with the sterner half of the firm, and she opened the door very pleasantly herself—upon hearing a double knock—without recognizing Mr. Gripp who stood before her.

He said "he had heard of her extravagant expenditures about town, laying such a stock of things as startlen all Brookfield. He surmised she had a sudden growth rich, as of course she must, to be able to do so much; if so, he would make it convenient to wind up the matter between Slicer and Gripp without delay."

Miss Slicer fairly reeled at the heavy blow. She had expended nearly all her money in the tea party, and the getting of the wine colored silk for that occasion, and it had all come out, as she had feared—her worst enemy could not have desired more.

Miss Slicer walked up and down, and wrung her hands unavailingly—the requisite amount would not spring from the floor, of course, and Mr. Gripp declared "he would have the money at all risks."

A savior at this opportune moment fell from the clouds, as she thought, in the ecstasy of her delight.

But the case was this: from his window Mr. Harper had witnessed the whole trouble, and took it very rightly from the first. He had come over in the fullness of a kind heart, loaned his neighbor the trifling sum, dispatched Mr. Gripp with a bee in his bonnet, and before Miss Slicer knew anything, she had been telling him all her trouble and hearing his return.

Brookfield never got over the affair, quite. Everybody came to Miss Slicer's tea-party, and received a shock from which it was hard to recover. Right before their very eyes she had the impudence to stand up and be married in that new wine-colored silk dress, to Mr. Elgin Harper, the best match in all Brookfield, and hadn't even let them know the first hint of it.

But it remains to this day a matter of more surprise to Mrs. Harper (Miss Felicitia Slicer that was) than to any other lady in town,

how it was that she had at last found a large, noble heart to take shelter from the stormy world. Nor has she ever regretted the vast preparations made for that first tea-party.

Mr. Peters' First Wife.

"Dear, dear! no toast; eggs boiled as hard as brickbats, and the coffee stone cold."

And Mr. Peters rose from the table in a temper by no means amiable, amiable, and rang the bell violently. There was no answer. He rang again, a third, a fourth time, and still no answer! Out of all patience, he went to the door and called, "Maria! Maria!"

A slight, pretty little woman, dressed in a soiled, tumbled wrapper, with hair in a state of direful confusion, answered his summons. She had one of those bright faces which nature intended should be decked with continual smiles; but now, all its roses in bloom, it was drawn to its full length, and the large blue eyes had a serious, or rather doleful expression, totally at variance with their usual joyous look. Her voice, too, had lost its melodious, ringing sound, and was subdued to a dismal whine.

"What is it, Joseph?" "Where's Bridget?" "Gone out for me. I want more white ribbon for my ascension robe."

"Mr. Peters said a very naughty word, and then continued—"Cold coffee, hard eggs, breakfast not fit to eat."

"I wish," whined his wife, "you would think less of temporal matters, and turn your attention to the great end of life."

"Hang it all, madam, I like to enjoy my life when I have it—Here was I the happiest man in the United States, with a pleasant home, a chatty, cheerful, loving wife, and good quiet children; and now, since you have joined the Millerites, what am I?"

"Oh, Joseph, if you would only, only, come into that blessed circle."

Oh, Maria, if you would only come out of it. Where are the boys?"

"I'm sure I don't know."

"Are they going to school today?"

"No, dear Joseph."

"For what reason, madam?"

"My dear, their teacher has given up the school, and is turning her mind to more exalted objects. Oh, Joseph, turn now, while there's time. You have still a week for preparation and repentance."

"Repentance! Well, when I take up the subject, it will take more than a week to put it through."

And Mr. Peters put on his coat and took up his hat.

"Joseph," said his wife, "you need not send home any dinner. I shall be out, and I'll take the boys over to their uncle's to dinner."

Joe made no answer, unless the violent emphatic manner in which he closed the door was one. Muttering with anger, he strode into a restaurant to make a breakfast. Here he was hailed by one of his friends, Fred Somers, who looked up as he heard Joe's order.

"Hallo!" he cried; "you here? What are you doing here at breakfast time? Wife sick?"

"No."

"Had a quarrel?"

"No."

"Gone to town?"

"No."

"Then why don't you breakfast at home? Chinnery on fire?"

"No."

"Well, what in the thunder is to pay?"

"Maria joined the Millerites!"

"Fred gave a long, shrill whistle, and then said: 'Going to ascend next week?'"

"Yes, and if I don't commit suicide in the meantime, you may congratulate me. I am almost distracted. Can't get a decent meal, children running riot, servants saucy, house all in confusion, and wife got the blues, either quoting the speeches of the elders at me, or sowing on a white robe, and groaning every third or fourth stitch. Hang it all, Fred, I've a great mind to take poison or join the army."

"I'm h'm! you give an enchanting picture, but I think I can suggest a cure."

"A cure?"

"Yes, if you will promise to take my advice, I will make your home pleasant, your wife cheerful, and your children happy."

"Do it!" cried Joe. "I'll follow your word like a soldier under his superior officer. What shall I do?"

At tea Mr. Peters entered his home, whistling, Maria was seated at her sewing and there were no signs of preparation for the evening meal.

"Maria, my dear," said Mr. Peters, "is tea ready?"

"I don't know," was the answer, "have been out all day attending meeting."

"Oh, very well; never mind. Attending meeting! You are resolved then, to leave next week?"

"Oh, Joseph, I must go when I am called."

"Yes, my dear, of course. Well, I must resign myself, I suppose. By the way, my dear, had it ever occurred to you that I shall be left a widower with three children? I think I am a handsome man yet, my love, and Joe walked over to the glass, passed his fingers through his hair, and pulled up his collar. Maria looked up in surprise.

"You see, dear, it is rather a relief for you to go quickly, you know. It is so wearing on the nerves to have long illness; and besides, my dear, there will be no funeral expense to pay, and that is quite a saving."

Mrs. Peters' lips quivered, and her large blue eyes filled with tears. Joe longed to quit his heartless speech, and comfort her, but he was fearful the desired effect was not yet gained.

"So, my dear," he continued, "if you must go I have been thinking of getting another wife."

"What?" cried Mrs. Peters. "Another wife, my love. The house must be kept in order, and the boys cared for."

The grief was gone from Maria's face, but her teeth were set with a look of fierce wrath.

"Another wife, Joseph! Another wife?"

"Yes, I think I have selected a good successor. I have deliberated a long time, when I was a bachelor, between her and yourself. You will like her; she is your bosom friend?"

"What! Sarah Ingraham?"

"Yes, my dear. I think that on the day you ascend, I will marry Ingraham!"

"What! that good-for-nothing silly, empty headed old maid, the mother of my children! What?"

"Well, my dear, it seems to be the best I can do. I don't want to leave my business and go a courting and she will have me, I know."

"No doubt! Oh! you greaz brutal, hateful—"

"Stop, my dear; don't fly into a fury. We will try to spend our last week in happiness. Oh, by the way I have a proposition to make."

"Go on, sir! Do not spare me."

"I wish to do. I know your mind is entirely engrossed with your ascension, and I wish to spare you the care of the house. Suppose you invite Sarah here to-morrow, to stop a week!"

"What?"

"And you can leave the house in her charge all day. That will give you plenty of time to go out and she can learn the ways of the house."

"What?"

"And my dear, one little favor. It may be the last I shall ever ask of you. Stay at home one or two days, and show her around, where you keep things, and so on, so that she won't have any trouble in keeping after you go. You will do this to oblige me, won't you?"

Mrs. Peters, for an answer, rolled up the ascension robe into a ball and fired it at Joe. The cotton, scissors, workbasket and table cloth followed each other in rapid succession, and he was unable to fly. Then Maria's rage found vent in words.

"So! you are going to marry Sarah? That's the reason you whistled so nice when you came in! But you shan't marry her, sir! You shan't have that gratification! I will stay, if it is only to spite you! I won't go! I tell you, Mr. Peters, that I won't go!"

"But, my dear, you must go, if you are come for."

"I won't go!"

"But consider, my dear."

"I won't go!"

"But what will Sarah Ingraham think of it?"

"Sarah! Don't dare to mention Sarah to me again! I—I—I—oh!—I am fairly choking! and the little woman threw her self into a chair, in a fit of hysterics.

Next morning Mr. Peters met Fred in the street.

"Well, old boy, how goes it?"

"Fred" was the reply, "I am the happiest man in the world! I have regained my wife, and domestic peace, and got rid of a busy, tattling old maid, who, under pretence of loving my wife, was everlastingly interfering in all our household arrangements."

"Then Mrs. Peters will not ascend, will she?"

"If Sarah is to be my second and step-mother to my children, Mrs. Peters has concluded that, on the whole, she won't go!"

"Ah, yes, that is the very thing I wish to do. I know your mind is entirely engrossed with your ascension, and I wish to spare you the care of the house. Suppose you invite Sarah here to-morrow, to stop a week!"

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Factious.

"I have turned many a woman's head," boasted a young nobleman of France.

"Yes," replied Talleyrand, "away from you."

A schoolmaster, on being asked what was meant by the word "fortification" answered, "Two twentifications make one fortification."

"What branch of education do you have chiefly in your school?"

"A willow branch, sir; the master has used up almost a whole tree."

A little girl being asked by her Sunday school teacher: "What did the Israelites do after passing through the Red Sea?" answered,—

"I don't know, mo'am, but I guess they dried themselves."

Why not?

A precocious student of astronomy, under examination, gave the following astonishing answer to the question, "What is the milky way?"

"The milky way is a collection of white clouds in the sky called the trade winds, or the aurora borealis."

"What have you done with your doll, Amy?"

"Lock it up, pappa; don't to keep it for my little dirl when I get big, jus' like mamma."

"Ah, but if you shouldn't have any little girl?"

"Never mind papa; then I'll give it to my g'nchile!"

What Did the Man Say?

Those who are in the habit of attending police and other courts must have observed the difficulty under which lawyers and judges labor, sometimes, in getting witnesses to testify in legal form.—The following, which took place in a Cincinnati court, is an amusing and perfect example. A man had been caught in the act of theft and pleaded an extenuation that he was drunk:

Court (to the policeman who was witness),

"What did the man say when you arrested him?"

Witness—"He said he was drunk."

Court—"I want his precise words, just as he uttered them; he didn't use the pronoun *he*, did he? He didn't say 'he was drunk'?"

Witness—"Oh, yes, he did—he said he was drunk; he acknowledged the corn."

Court—(Getting impatient at the witness's stupidity)—"You don't understand me at all; I want the words just as he uttered them; didn't he say *I* was drunk?"

Witness—(Deprecatingly)—"Oh, no, your honor. He didn't say *you* was drunk; he acknowledged the corn."

Prosecutor—"Pshaw! you don't comprehend at all. His honor means, did not the prisoner say to you, '*I* was drunk'?"

Witness—(Reflectively)—"Well, he might have said *you* was drunk but I didn't hear him."

Attorney for Prisoner—(Blandly)—"What the court desires is to have you state the prisoner's exact words, preserving the precise form of pronoun that he made use of in reply. Was it the first person *I*, the second person *thou*, or the third person *he*, she or *it*?"

Now then sir, (with severity) upon your oath, didn't my client say, '*I* was drunk'?"

Witness—(Getting mad)—"No, he didn't say *you* was drunk either, but if he had, I reckon he wouldn't a lied any. Do you s'pose the poor fellow charged this whole court with being drunk?"

Josh Billings' Answers to Correspondents.

FRED—Yew aint obliged to ask the girl's mother if you may go home with her from a party; get the girl's indorsement, and go in; it is proper enough to ask her to take your arm, but you have no right to put your arm around her waist, unless you meet a bear on the road, and then you are supposed to relinquish your hold as soon as the bear gets safely by.

GERTRUDE.—Your inquiry rather stumps me. The moral I think about it, the more I can't tell.—As near as I can recollect now, I think I don't know. Much might be said both ways; neither may be right. Upon the whole, I think that I would or wouldn't, just as I think best or otherwise.

PLUTARCH.—You're mistaken; the Shakers don't marry. If young Shakers fall in love, they are set to weedin' onions, which kures them forthwithly. I can't tell you how much it takes to join the Shakers, but I believe the expense used to be, including having your hair cut learning to dance, about 65 dollars.

KITTY.—To my own personal views in the premises, it appears that the best rat and mice exterminator is a well regulated Thomas cat; beware of base imitation; sold by respectable druggists.

The Senate of California has passed to engrossment a bill appropriating \$5,000 for the purpose of stocking the waters of California with fish.

THE STAR.

J. B. CARPENTER. H. W. LOGAN.
CARPENTER & LOGAN.
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1870.

Mass Meeting.

In another column will be found the proceedings of a Republican meeting, held in this place last Monday, calling for a Mass Meeting, of the citizens of this County and also of this Senatorial district, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent this Senatorial district, and candidates for Representatives, Sheriff, Treasurer, Register of Deeds, Coroner, Five Commissioners and a Surveyor, for this county. We hope the 11th of June, will bring to Rutherfordton a crowd with an enthusiasm like the days of 1868, when our Union Leaguers, rallied under the Stars and Stripes. We are sure that the Republicans in this county are as devoted to the great principles of the party as they ever were, but still they have, since the restoration of the State to the Union, become careless and think that it matters little now who rules as every thing will go well. We appeal to you to awake from your lethargy, look around you, see what these men are doing, see what they have done in Tennessee, in Georgia, and what they propose to do in North Carolina. Even at the last session of the Legislature, they, although in a hopeless minority, proposed to call a Convention, which is only carrying out the Frank Blair principle of overturning the State Governments, they propose to revolutionize our whole Judicial, Executive and Legislative System. Are the people prepared for the change? they would take the election of the Judiciary out of the hands of the people and place the appointment in the hands of the Legislature, where men are bought and sold like slaves. They would do away with many Executive Officers, which have already proved a saving to the State, and which in future years will become more necessary. They would do many other things, if in power, which would injure the people.

We say then, let there be a full turn out of the Republicans, let them come up determined to see to it, that good and true men are placed in nomination for all the offices to be filled, let us organize for the fight, for every inch of ground will be contested by the Conservatives, their organizations are almost perfect, they have their Ku Klux Klans, to intimidate the weak, and those who do not belong, are ready to apologise for their midnight expeditions. We do not believe that there can be found ten men belonging to their party in this County, who will publicly denounce the Ku Klux organization. We have heard many of them talk, they will declare that "there is no such organization," and if there is, that "it is composed of Red Strings," or that "they are justifiable," and that they "do about right," or that it is a "set off to the League." To such we say that there is such an organization—if you doubt it go to Nelson Burge, a very clever old colored man, go to Ibbey Jenkins, Almond Owens, Mr. McGaha, and others who have been whipped and frightened by these midnight marauders, the charge that Republicans are members of the Klan is proven to be untrue, by the many cases that have occurred, and not a single Republican has been identified. No man who is a friend to his country, will apologise for the deeds of these miserable out-laws. To those who claim that it is a "set off to the League," we answer, that no member of the League took an oath to injure the person or property of any man, woman, or child, and that no oath was taken but that which every lover of his country ought to be willing to take, and that no pledge was required of any man, but to support the government of the United States, and to vote for such men, and such men only, as are known to be true friends to the government, disloyalty was denounced and here is where the re-

proach of the League began and ended, this is why the League has been denounced. We were a member of the League, it has ceased to exist as an organization in this county—but so long as we shall be allowed to vote, the principles that we swore to support shall be faithfully carried out. We took the oath voluntarily and although not binding at Law, we feel that we would do wrong to violate that oath, but we propose to say a little more, which is this: that the man who would act contrary to the teachings of the League, is a Tory and traitor to the Government of the United States, and would, if he could, again display the Stars and Bars, and to the tune of Dixie, again try to destroy this Government.

Then we say, let the Republicans organize, let the Conservatives see that old Rutherfordton has only been slumbering. Let the Republicans of the State see, that ours is the banner County of the State. We can if we will only go to work, carry the Senatorial election by a large majority, to ensure this let every Republican, who can, come to the Mass Meeting. We want to see our colored friends here, and we want to see our white friends here, let all come and let us have a grand rally, then let us go to work, and work, 'til the election is over, and victory is ours.

A Bold Plot.

We take the following from the Raleigh Sentinel, and will let it go for what it is worth, whether there is any truth in it or not, we cannot say, and if we had only heard it from Josier, we would not have given it much credit, but we have been hearing hints of this plot for some weeks, and therefore we can but suspect that "there is more truth than poetry in it."

That Gov. CALDWELL, has anything to do with this corrupt plot, we do not believe, nor do we believe that he has any knowledge of the existence of such a plot, we look upon Gov. CALDWELL as an honorable high-minded gentleman and do not believe he would stoop so low as to even countenance anything of the kind, but as for Gov. HOLDEX, we could expect no better of him, the very plot itself looks like him, and to carry it out would be his glory, but we tell him in time he can't come it over the people in that kind of style.

First, there will not be enough *Golden men* in the next Legislature either to elect the Governor to the United States Senate, or to elect JOSEPH President of the Senate in case Gov. CALDWELL should resign, or be elected to Congress. If there should be, God pity North Carolina.

"We have it from Radical sources, that Lieutenant Governor Tod is to be a candidate for Congress; "my son Joseph" is to be a candidate for the State Senate; "my son-in-law, Louis," a candidate for Attorney General, and our "dearly beloved," himself, is to be elected to the United States Senate. When all these little arrangements are completed, Joseph is to be elected President of the Senate, which will make him Governor, that is, if "Dad" should happen to be elected to the United States Senate, and "Tod" to the lower House in Congress.

Won't this be a nice little arrangement! The rumor comes to us through both black and white Radicals. We have no doubt Joseph will make a better Governor than the present incumbent; as he is younger and not so avaricious; though there will be a drawback so far as he is concerned, for Shakespeare says, "It is as hard to separate youth and lechery, as it is old age and avarice."

The Star for the Campaign. The coming campaign is going to be one of warm contention between the Republican and Democratic parties. The contest will be strong, and fierce on both sides. The Democrats buoyed by a faint hope of success, will make every effort to get into power, while the Republicans will make a desperate effort to regain their original majorities, in truth it will be an interesting contest, and every body will be more or less exercised on one side or the other. Taking these facts into consideration, every Republican, should prepare himself for the battle, and prepare well, for he will have a stubborn foe to contend with.

We are willing and anxious to do our part, and if all good Re-

publicans will do likewise, victory will be ours.

In order that the Republicans may prepare themselves the better for the contest, we offer to send, to any one who will send us fifty cents, the STAR until the election is over.

We can do the party more good through the columns of the STAR than in any other way, and as we make a liberal offer, we call upon all true Republicans, to aid us in carrying out our desire. Send up your clubs, fifty cents is not much, and you will never regret that you have given it away in so noble a cause.

North Carolina Agricultural Society.

We have received from Hon. K. P. Battle, President of this society, a circular containing a list of premiums &c., offered by the society to the persons raising the best crop of grain, cotton, tobacco, &c., to the quantity of soil tended.

We give a partial list of the premiums, together with the "Statement to be made by those competing for premiums," for the benefit of our Western farmers, and hope they will take an interest in competing for premiums with the other portions of the State.

True it is too late for them to make a fair trial, if they have not prepared for it already, but one of the products mentioned, but what it would be too late to give a trial, that is Irish Potatoes, in raising this product, we venture to say that Western farmers may yet plant, with a good prospect of competing favorably with any other portion of the State.

We would be glad to see our farmers taking an interest, in such things, and suggest the organization of societies, and holding of county fairs. Nothing will do more to encourage the farmer to industry and enterprise.

Chief Justice Chase.

We give below the remarks of Chief Justice CHASE, made in adjourning the United States Court in Richmond, in respect for the sufferers in the Richmond Calamity.

Mr. CHASE said: "Human emotions are but poorly expressed by words. When the first vague rumors of the terrible event in this city, which has been so fittingly named the Great Calamity," went through the land a few days ago, all hearts felt a shock like that of a sudden and personal bereavement. Then as it came more distinctly over the wires, and the fearful disaster took shape and form in the midst of the people, it seemed for a time to press all hearts like a nightmare, the pulses of life throbed heavily, and human utterance failed under the crushing sense of sorrow which pervaded the land. But soon the currents of feeling began to flow; and now for many days, heartfelt expressions of condolence and substantial manifestations of sympathy have been flowing towards Richmond like a great tide; and no right-minded and true-hearted man can help feeling this vast development of unfeigned good will, strikingly divested of everything like sectional or party feeling, as one of those gleams of radiance which, in God's good providence so often brightens the darkest clouds of human grief. When two days since we took our seats upon this Bench, every eye and heart alike missed familiar faces from the Bar. Let us thank God that those whose voices were oftenest here yet survive. May the Great Physician comfort their sorrowing households and give them speedy and complete restoration. But there are other members of the Bar who will never again join us in honorable contests! One has gone in ripened fullness of honored years; another with the distinctions of his profession clustering thickly upon him, having already won those heights of public estimation from which the ascent to the highest success is easy and safe. Another younger yet mature, treading with firm steps the upward paths of usefulness and honor. How terrible does such a calamity as this rebuke our vain expectations!—how impressively does it admonish every one of us to look beyond the shadows of time to the realities of eternity! It is said that among those dying—crushed under that mass of ruins—there were some who could yet exchange a few faint words with

their companions in that fearful place! None of them which have been related by the rescued; none have impressed me so much as that of one mangled and broken sufferer, who still found strength to exclaim, "Oh Grave, where is thy victory—Oh Death where is thy sting!"

"What a triumph was that!—what a testimony to the incomprehensible worth of christian faith! So, in the very depths of this awful disaster and anguish, open springs of human sympathy and fountains of sublimest heavenly comfort! Let us take these lessons to our hearts. This day of humiliation and prayer the churches will be filled with worshippers. Let us carry into them not merely the burden of sorrow, but also the consolations of faith, remembering that all is of God. If He but wave His hand, the rains collect, the winds blow shrill and loud, till with a smile of light on sea and land, lo! He looks back from the departing cloud. His will be done!"

List of Premiums offered by N C Agricultural Socy.

Best Crop of Wheat, not less than four acres, nor less than 40 bushels per acre, \$50
Best Crop of Indian Corn, not less than four acres, to be sowed & weighed between the 15th of Nov. and the 15th of Dec., not less than 100 bushels per acre, \$50
Best Crop of Rye, not less than one acre, nor less than 40 bushels per acre, \$25
Best Crop of Oats, not less than one acre, nor less than 50 bushels per acre, \$25
Best Crop of Beans or Peas, not less than one acre, nor less than 25 bushels per acre, \$25
Best crop of Cotton not less than four acres, nor less than 500 lbs. lint to the acre, \$50
Best crop of Tobacco, not less than four acres; sample of not less than 100 lbs. to be forwarded, \$50
Best crop of Irish potatoes, not less than half an acre, nor less than 400 bushels per acre, \$20

Statements to be made by Competitors on Field Crops.

1. The land must be measured by some competent person, who shall make affidavit of the accuracy of the measurement and the quantity of ground.
2. The applicant shall make affidavit, according to the forms annexed, to the quantity of grain raised on the ground, entered on the premium list, which affidavit must accompany the application for premiums, together with a sample of the grain.
3. A detailed certified account of expense of cultivation must be made; the expense of labor and manure stated; and the kind of manure used.
4. The kind and condition of soil; the quantity and kind of seed used; the time of planting or sowing stated. Samples of grain and vegetables produced, to be exhibited at the State Fair, where practicable, and also to be sent to the Ex. Com., at Raleigh, prior to the meeting of the Committee in December.
5. The grain must be either weighed or measured in a legal half-bushel, corn to be measured in the ear, and an average specimen of not less than 20 bushels of ears, shelled, cleaned, and weighed or measured, as above, after the 15th of November, and the number of bushels thus estimated in the affidavit.

The premiums in the above will be awarded by the Executive Committee, at a meeting to be held in December, 1870, but for grass and other crops housed by the 1st of October, the awards will be made during the next Fair.

FORMS OF AFFIDAVITS.

County: A. B., being duly sworn, says he accurately measured the land upon which C. D. raised a crop of — the past season, and the quantity of land is — acres and no more.

[Signed] A. B.
Sworn to before me, this — day of — 187—.

County: C. D., being sworn, says he raised a crop of — the past season upon the land measured by A. B., and that the quantity of grain raised thereon was — bushels and no more, (or measured in a seal half bushel as the case may be), and that the statements in regard to the manner of cultivation, &c., are correct, to the best of his knowledge.

[Signed] D. D.
Sworn to before me, this — day of — 1870.

The above affidavits may be made by the owner or manager of the farm.

The Pontiac Bill Poster says that a man and wife in Bloomfield were divorced at ten o'clock on the morning of the 22d ult., and re-married at three o'clock the same day, a reconciliation having been brought about during the day.—(Mich.) Record.

For the Rutherford Star. Republican Meeting.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., May 9th, 1870.

At an informal meeting of a number of Republicans, held at the Court House in Rutherfordton, on Monday, the 9th inst. On motion John M. Allen, Esq., of Rutherfordton Township, was called to the Chair, and Thos. S. Westbrooks, Esq., of Sulphur Springs Township, was requested to act as Secretary.

On motion, It was Resolved, That a Mass Meeting of the Republican party, be held at Rutherfordton, on Saturday 11th day of June next, for the purpose of nominating Candidates for the different County offices to be filled at the ensuing August election.

On motion, It was Resolved, That the Counties of Polk and Cleveland, be requested to meet with us on the same day, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent this Senatorial district.

On motion, Resolved, That each Township in the Counties of Polk, Rutherford and Cleveland, be requested to send at least ten delegates to said Mass Meeting.

On motion, Resolved, That the Republicans of this Senatorial district, without regard to race or color, be with us at said Mass Meeting, and to join in putting forward for the different offices, good and true men.

On motion, Resolved, That the "STAR" be requested to publish these proceedings.

On motion, adjourned.
J. M. ALLEN, Ch'm.
THOS. S. WESTBROOKS, Sec'y.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 5th, 1870.

City politics are running high in Washington just now in view of the approaching election in June for Mayor. The ring known as "the corrupt and imbecile city Hall ring," is, of course, in the interest of the present incumbent, Mayor Bowen, from whom they have relied on for fat corporation jobs, such as grading and paving streets, repairing corporation buildings &c. There are four parties, or rather four factions of two parties. One of those factions styling themselves Republicans and most of them, it is true, have such antecedents, has early nominated Matthew G. Emery, a wealthy stone cutter, now an Alderman of the city, as their candidate. Two of the other three factions are holding a convention to-day with a view to unite on either Bowen or Major Richards, the present Superintendent of the city police. But the excitement is so great it is not at all likely that they can agree, in which case we shall have three Republican candidates in the field for Mayor. The other faction, the relic of the old Democratic party, have thus far kept silent and probably will not run an independent candidate this year, but will accept the strongest anti-Bowen nominee, which is, without doubt, Mr. Emery, the stone cutter. The colored vote is sought after by all parties, and with nearly equal success.

There has been a document drawn up by a Western Senator, setting forth the future policy of the Republican party, intended to be engraved in the platform of that party for the coming fall campaign. This paper has been signed by every Republican in the Senate, and is now being circulated among the Republicans in the House, in which, as far as it has gone, receives the intire sanction. It seems passing strange that there should be such unanimity in any set policy, when at this very time, such great questions as the tariff bill, the funding bill, the different currency bills &c., are causing dissension among the Members from the different sections of the country, irrespective of party.

The act incorporating the Washington and Boston steamship line was signed yesterday by the President. This line will supply a long needed demand, especially through the summer season when a ride on the ocean is so refreshing.

Out side of the interest or principal of the public debt, the Government has disbursed for the month of April, nearly thirteen millions of dollars among the different Departments; as follows: War Department, five and a-half millions, the Navy and Interior, one million each, and the civil list four and two-third millions. Although, the aggregate receipts of Uncle Sam exceeded in April his expenditures by nearly twelve million, it is hoped that he may be able very soon to still considerably curtail his expenses.

We are, at last, assured that on next Monday, the chairman of the ways and means committee will be able to report the funding bill,

and that the amendments to the bill will be slight, leaving in without further amendment, the 7th section of the Senate bill which interests bankers so much. The National banks by its passage, will be compelled to bank on a bond bearing only four and a-half per cent interest.

The late Indian dissatisfaction, it seems is confined to the Sioux, though, the War Secretary feels that there is imminent danger of this dissatisfaction extending to other tribes, and has ordered all available military force to the plains for the protection of the Pacific Rail-road and the settlers generally. There is a strong pressure brought to bear upon the secretary to at once, recommend the necessary legislation to carry out the treaty made with Sioux by General Sherman, Terry, and others, a long time since, which binds the Government to place them on reservations and feed them from the public crib two years. It is thought that such a movement on the part of the Secretary would stay the threatening hostilities, and save the lives of thousands of settlers.

The General Land Office has just received returns of the survey of township 22, north of Range in California. This township lying on both sides of the Sacramento river, has an exceedingly rich soil and is especially adapted to the raising of grain;—indeed many hundreds of acres were sown with wheat and barley at the time of the survey. A part of the township is subject to overflow during the rainy season, but a considerable portion of the low lands may be reclaimed and made productive. The Basquego, Cay and Arroyo Chico branches cover a considerable part of the township. Also, submitted to the Secretary of the Interior for his approval, a list of lands in Henry County, Missouri, selected and reported under the swamp grant of Sept. 18, 1850 of whose swampy character the State has presented proof to obtain the indemnity provided by act of March 2nd, 1855. The award according to said list, will entitle the State of Missouri to locate 1,750 acres in lieu of the lands described in the list.

The Richmond Calamity.

John R. Thompson, Esq., thus writes: "The fatal court-room was occupied by the Confederate Senate throughout the war. The floor had swayed much from the sides towards the centre, to such an extent that an examination was ordered into its security and it was not until a report was made by master carpenters that it was safe that the Senate consented to occupy the chamber. Had the examination been more thorough, the alarming insecurity of the floor would have been detected, and this recent heart rending disaster have been avoided."

The following story is an item of interest so far as the Richmond disaster is concerned: On Wednesday morning, the date of the calamity, Mr. Lincoln, ex-member of congress from New York, was in Richmond, and about 10½ o'clock in the morning called on one of the State Senators of Virginia in reference to a bill before the Legislature. The Senator proposed that they should go to the Capitol to hear the decision in reference to the Mayoralty. As they were starting to go, Mr. Lincoln gave the Senator half a dozen copies of General Farnsworth's speeches on the Virginia question in the House of Representatives; whereupon the Senator remarked, "Wait until I address these to some of my friends. He sat down at a table for a few minutes, and they then proceeded to the Capitol and arrived at the door of the room just as the floor fell. The short delay of addressing the speeches saved, in all probability, two lives.—N. Y. Times.

A Joke.

A good joke was played off on the Democratic members of the House of Representatives, on Monday of last week. It appears that some waggish republicans induced the member from Dacotha to introduce a resolution, declaring in favor of a tariff for revenue with incidental protection to manufacturers. The Democratic members attacked the resolution as soon as read and Fernando Wood moved to lay it on the table. This the House refused to do, and by a vote of 123 to 57, passed the resolution—the Republicans all voting for, the Democrats, with four exceptions, against. The joke then came out. The resolution, which the Democrats had thus voted against, is in the exact language of one of the planks of the last Democratic Seymour and Blair platform.—Ex.

TO PHYSICIANS.

New York, August 15th, 1868.
Allow me to call your attention to my

Preparation of Compound

EXTRACT BUCHU.

The compound parts are BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBES, JUNIPER BERRIES.

MODE OF PREPARATION.—Buchu in tincture. Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin Cubes extracted by displacement with spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small proportion of spirit. It is more palatable than any now in use. Buchu, as prepared by Druggists, is of a dark color. It is a plant that emits its fragrance; the action of a flame destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and glutinous decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; the smallest quantity of the other ingredients are added, to prevent fermentation; upon inspection, it will be found not to be a tincture, as made in Pharmacopoea, nor is it a Syrup, and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exist. In this, you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation. Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation.

With a feeling of confidence,
I am, very respectfully,
H. T. HELMBOLD,
Chemist and Druggist, of 16 Years' Experience.

From the Largest Manufacturing Chemists in World.

NOVEMBER 4, 1854.

"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupies the Drug Store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business where others had not been, equally so secure him, I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."

WILLIAM WRIGHTMAN,
Firm of Fowles & Wrightman,
Manufacturing Chemists,
North and Brown streets, Philadelphia.

HEMBOLD'S FLUID

EXTRACT BUCHU

Is the great specific for Universal Lascivious, Incontinence, &c.

"A constitution, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and reorganize the system, which

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT

BUCHU

unvarnished does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or insanity ensues.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID

EXTRACT OF BUCHU.

In affections peculiar to Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Catamenial Evacuations, Ulcerated, or Scirrhous State of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT

BUCHU AND IMPROVED

ROSE WASH.

Will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, as Reticent, Painfulness, or Suppression of Catamenial Evacuations, Ulcerated, or Scirrhous State of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

USE HELMBOLD'S

Fluid Extract Buchu

In all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from broken-down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the body's health and mental powers.

All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

is the great Diuretic.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price—\$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$6.50. Delivered to any address. Descriptive symptoms in all communications.

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H. T. HELMBOLD,
DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE,
594 Broadway, New York.

NONE ARE GENUINE

Unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

H. T. HELMBOLD,

16-528

THE STAR

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

LOCAL AND STATE.

Agents.

The following persons are authorized and requested to receive subscriptions, job work and advertising for the Star.

Geo. P. Rowell & Co., New York.
S. M. Pettigill & Co., New York.
C. C. Vest, Murphy, N. C.; Andrew Sullivan, Raleigh, N. C.; J. J. Dancy, Durham, N. C.; J. P. Logan, Jefferson, N. C.; N. B. Hampton, Columbus, N. C.; W. A. McCall, North Carolina, N. C.; P. D. Greig, Gardner's Ford, N. C.; J. D. Frazer, Shelby, N. C.; Henry Barlett, Kinston, N. C.; J. E. McFarland, Durham, N. C.; R. K. Wilson, Raleigh, N. C.; C. M. B. Freeman, Logan's Store, N. C.; A. V. Ragsdale, Oak Springs, N. C.; J. C. Rouse, Cade, N. C.; W. B. Wilson, Chimney Rock, N. C.; Earl, W. H. Logan, Bulls Creek, N. C.; J. W. L. Logan, Jefferson, Ashe Co. N. C.; Walker, Evans & Cogswell, Charleston, S. C.; W. L. Rogers, Gains, Landing, Ark.

Senatorial Mass Meeting.

There will be a mass meeting of the Republicans of the 38th Senatorial District, on Saturday, 11th June, at Rutherfordton, to nominate a candidate for the Senate, to represent the counties of Polk, Rutherford and Cleveland, in the next General Assembly of N. C.

County Mass Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the Republicans of Rutherford county, at Rutherfordton, on Saturday 11th June, to nominate candidates for the different county offices. Let there be a full turn out. Let each township hold meetings, and send delegates, and then let every Republican who can, come.

Fourth Congressional District.

We notice from the proceedings of a convention of the 4th Congressional District that, James H. Harris (colored) of Wake, was nominated for the next Congress, and that, Mr. Madison Hawkins of Franklin was nominated to fill out the unexpired time of the Hon. J. T. Dewese.

The 11th May Convention.

At the time of going to press, we have not heard anything from the Republican Convention, that met in Raleigh on the 11th inst. we hope, however, that there were enough honest Republicans present to control the convention, and that good may result from it, but we fear for the worst.

We will examine the proceedings closely, when we receive them will give our views fully at the proper time.

HELP.

We desire to contribute our might in the campaign. We need help in money to do so and that we may not have to ask for anything only what belongs to us. We earnestly request those indebted to us for subscriptions, to call and pay us. We are still giving those beautiful pictures for each year's subscription paid us in cash. Call pay, and get your picture!

REV. VINCENT MICHAEL.

We regret to be called upon to record the death of this good old colored man, who departed this life on last Wednesday. We were acquainted with him as a slave, none knew him but to endorse his fidelity to the interests of his owner, he was for a number of years a consistent member of the M. E. Church South, but after the surrender he attached himself to the colored Zion Methodist Church and was licensed as a circuit rider, and for the last two years had charge of the Rutherford Circuit. He died in full confidence, of receiving his reward in that goodly land "where the weary are at rest."

As a citizen uncle Vincent has discharged his duty as a man of good sense, having filled the important office as one of the Board of registrars in 1868, to the satisfaction of all concerned. He is gone but we hope that his example will not be lost to his colored friends.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

We had expected to hear from the Pioneer, some response to our proposition to call a convention in this Congressional District. That it has said something about it we suppose is true, as our Jackson correspondent mentioned it in his letter last week, but not having seen a copy of the Pioneer in three weeks we can not tell why he opposed the convention. We desire a convention, and if we are not allowed to suggest the place of meeting, shall continue to urge

its importance, and give this a fair notice, that unless there is a Congressional convention, we shall feel under no obligation to support any self-constituted candidate.

We again suggest to the Pioneer, the importance of a Convention, and propose that it be held on Tuesday 14th day of June, and at such place as may be most convenient for the district.

What say you now, we must have concert of action, and unanimity in our ranks if we would carry the district. A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether is the way we must pull, if we would pull through.

POOR IKE.—This half idiot colored boy is again in the lock up. He appears to be never satisfied unless he is stealing, and this satisfaction we think don't last long, as after he steals, he seldom gets time to enjoy his thefts before he is caught.

We believe he was whipped in 1867 for stealing, last week he was arrested for some petty larceny, but while being brought to jail gave leg bail, and succeeded in escaping, this week he stole some money from Mrs. Gibbs, and being brought before Justice Bradley, was committed to jail in default of bail. Ike is a good boy to work, and will no doubt in due time assist in building the Penitentiary.

By the way we believe our jail has more inmates than common, three parties sentenced to the Penitentiary for one year each, and some three or four more waiting for full court to be tried.

The tax payers of Rutherford township, will bear it in mind that the board of assessors will attend at Rutherfordton, on the 17th, 18th, and 19th inst, for the purpose of settling their taxables.

See tax notice in another column.

PASSING AWAY.—It is said to note the rapidity with which our old citizens are passing away.—We have had five deaths in Rutherford county this week, we believe one every day so far commencing with the death of Col. Wm. Long on Monday last.

HAIL STORMS.—We have been visited this spring, with an unusual number of hail storms, but generally not heavy enough to work any serious injury to the growing crops, however, in one neighborhood in our county the wheat was very badly beaten down by the hail.

August Election.

At the ensuing August election the following officers are to be elected:

- 1st. Members of congress in the several districts.
- 2d. Members of the general assembly for their respective counties and districts;
- 3d. A county treasurer;
- 4th. A register of deeds;
- 5th. County surveyor;
- 6th. Five county commissioners;
- 7th. An attorney general;
- 8th. A coroner;
- 9th. A sheriff.

The following persons are entitled to vote:

Every male person born in the United States, and any male person who has been naturalized twenty-one years old, or upwards, who shall have resided in the State twelve months next preceding the election, and thirty days in the county in which he offers to vote, shall be deemed an elector and shall be entitled to registration upon application.

The polls are to be kept open on the day of election from 7 o'clock in the morning until sunset.

The trouble in finding a jury to try McFarland was that so many who were summoned knew too much about the case in advance. One jurymen, however, made a different excuse. To speak his own words: "I speaks Eeklish and conderstands him padder, and hears nothing a all most all ways nebber."

The readiest and best way to find out what future duty will be, is to present duty.

Woman's Rights.

We are on the threshold of a new era, the introduction of which will be marked with a revolution more radical than has ever before been known in the world's history. Systems which have grown hoary with centuries, enshrined in the holy garb of ecclesiastical authority and sanction, accepted with unquestioning reverence by the race, and almost inextricably interwoven into the whole social, religious and political fabric, are now being assaulted with fierce, unflinching criticism by thinking and practical men and women of these latter days. These systems are denounced as holding one-half of the race in a bondage more deplorable and degrading than that which has characterized any other of the slaveries which man has selfishly maintained since the fabled expansion from Eden.

The genius of the so-called Woman's Movement is not generally comprehended. It means woman's complete enfranchisement and emancipation from the control of her masculine master. It means the dissemination of her present dependent relation to man, and the establishment of her rights as a separate and individual being, laden with the privileges and responsibilities that inhere in her as the recognition of her supreme right to the direction and control of affairs relating to her affectional and sexual nature; that she will cease to be the mere instrument of man's pleasure, and the medium of transmitting his name to posterity. It means the abolishment of numerous usages and fashions that foster and feed man's passions, until they have control of his being, requiring the continuous sacrifice of woman on the altar of lust. It means that the selection of companions in the most sacred relation of the sexes, shall not be the exclusive prerogative of man; it, indeed, as physiological laws would seem to indicate, the first right to woo be not surrendered to woman. It means the acknowledged merit of woman's sovereignty in the parental realm; and that, in all cases of difference in matters of mutual interest, the maternal authority shall be first and dominant.

Such is the ultimate of the present movement in behalf of Woman, and only to this will it come at last. Whether it will be sooner or later, depends upon the wisdom, the courage, and the strength of its advocates. It plain that, unassisted, Woman cannot speedily accomplish the work. Repressed and dwarfed by false teachings and worse custom, though the ages, it is wonderfully that she should have won, on courage or strength, even to take a humble part, much more to inaugurate the grand work of instalment in the high places from which the might of man has held her. She is untutored in the school of external life; delicate, weak, sensitive to the extent of tension, and susceptible to the influence of every wind of false doctrine and sentiment; jealous of her sisterhood, and only a few of her sex, comparatively understanding the falseness and degradation of her position. The Chivalrous ones of the now dominant sex must uphold and assist the brave women who have already declared for independence.—Thousands of other women will rush to the front as soon as the work of this revolution shall have been fairly commenced.

Woman must demand her "rights" in the time we have indicated, or her efforts toward the improvement of her condition will be abortive, or, at most, only partially successful. No half way measures will avail; the revolution must be complete. This the women of the broadest views, who are in the vanguard of the movement, clearly understand; and it is their wisest policy to follow the lead of principle, and use no honied words, nor equivocal phrases, to win the favor and assistance of men who otherwise would spurn them. By asking only half of that which they know they should have. The sooner the issue is joined, and the position of the

respective parties in this irrepressible conflict is clearly and fully understood, the sooner will the grand triumph be accomplished—for triumph will surely come, though the struggle may be, at best, bitter and protracted.—*Universe.*

The Country Editor.

The "hope that keeps alive despair" is that with which a young man with much forehead and proportionate literary ambition toils on from week to week in an attempt to raise some deathstricken newspaper from the shadow of the Sheriff and make it yield him at least five dollars a week. A great poet, laboring in his first unmerited obscurity to defeat the brutal combination of the magazine and book-sellers against him, is but a feeble illustration of intellectual heroism when compared with the above journalist. Note this modern instance. For the past six years Keithsburg, a very mean town in the State of Illinois, has slowly starved to death such successive editors and proprietors as have unsuccessfully endeavored to protract the miserable existence of a local journal styled the "Observer." Late in 1867 there came to the town a young man of iron nerves and mad ambition, who took that newspaper in hand with a confident air, and resolved to make it the "London Times" of the West. A few days ago he published the following:

"About two years and a half ago I took possession of this paper. It was then in the very act of peeing out, having neither friends, money nor credit. We tried to breathe into it the breath of life; we put into it all our money, and everybody else's we could get hold of; but it was no go; either the people of Keithsburg don't appreciate our effort, or we don't know how to run a paper. We went into business with confidence, determined to run it or burst. We have burst. During our connection with the Observer, we have made some friends and numerous enemies. The former will have our gratitude while life lasts. The latter are affectionately requested to go to the devil!"

The Follies of Great Men.

Try o' ralie, the astr nomer, chang d color and his legs shook under him on meeting a hare or a fox. Johnson would ne'er enter a room with his left foot foremost, he would step back and place his right foot foremost. Julius Caesar was almost convulsed by the sound of thunder, and a ways wanted to get into a cellar or under ground to escape the noise. To Queen Elizabeth, the simple word "death" was full of horror. Even Talleyrand trembled and changed color on hearing the word pronounced. Marshal Saxe, who met and overthrew opposing armies, fled and screamed in terror, at the sight of a cat. Peter the Great could not be persuaded to cross a bridge; though he tried to master the terror, failed to do so; whenever he set foot on one, he would shriek out in distress and agony. Byron would never help any one to salt at the table, nor would he be helped himself; if any of the article happened to be spilt on the table, he would jump up and leave his meal unfinished.

NEVER TOO OLD TO LEARN.

Socrates, at an extremely old age, learned to play on musical instruments. Cato, at eighty years of age, thought proper to learn the greek language. Plutarch, when between seventy and eighty, commenced the study of Latin. Sir Henry Spelman neglected the sciences in his youth, but commenced the study of them after he had turned fifty. After this time he became the most learned antiquarian and lawyer. Dr. Johnson applied himself to the Dutch language but a few years before his death. Franklin did not fully commence his philosophical pursuits until he had reached his fiftieth year.

"When did you Shave Last?"

"In one of the towns of Arkansas a man had been drinking until a late hour at night. When he started for home, honest folks were in bed, and the houses were all dark. The liquor he had taken was too much for him, and he did not know where to go. He at last staggered into an empty wagon-bed, and he fell upon the ground. For a long time he lay in the unconsciousness of a drunken sleep, and would have frozen (for the snow on the ground showed the night to be very cold) had not others less insensible than himself been around him. This shed was a favorite rendezvous of the hogs, that rushed out when the new comer arrived, but soon returned to their bed. In the utmost kindness, and with the truest hospitality, they gave their biped companion the middle of the bed, some lying on either side of him, and others answering the pace of a quilt. Their warmth prevented him from getting injured by the exposure. Toward morning he awoke. Finding himself comfortable and in blissful ignorance of his whereabouts, he supposed himself enjoying the accommodations of a tavern in company with other gentlemen. He reached out his hand, and catching hold of the stiff bristles of a hog, exclaimed: "Why, mister, when did you shave last?"

Extemporaneous Preaching.

In one of the lower counties of Maryland there flourished, in the palm days of the "peculiar institution," an old darky preacher, who used no notes, and prided himself on his extemporaneous efforts. His white brethren called him "Doc tor"—a title which he accepted, of course, with ludicrous gravity. At a campmeeting which the "Doctor" was holding, one of these friends gave him, as a text, this passage in the Psalms of David: "Wake, psaltery and harp; I myself will arise right early." The "Doctor" adjusted his spectacles, and read:

"Wake, pease tree and hard; I myself will arise right early."

The "Doctor" went on to explain that Moses was a very early riser; that he had a pease-tree which grew near his window; and that he was wont to rise mighty early and hang out his harp on de pease-tree, and psalms.—*Harper's Magazine for May.*

The famous silver mines, claimed to be the richest in the world, have been ascertained to be in Arizona instead of New Mexico. Miners are arriving from all directions.

A grand celebration of the 51st anniversary of the establishment of Odd Fellowship in N. W. Jersey, took place at Trenton on Tuesday.

Capt. Wheeler, Consul at Kingston, Jamaica, died April 8th. He was a lieutenant on board of the Kearsage when she sunk the Alabama.

The contract for building a railroad from Toledo to Lexington, Ohio, to intersect the Baltimore and Ohio, was closed at Tiffin, Ohio, on Friday, with J. Edwin Conant, of New York.

The Kalamazoo gazette says the births in Kalamazoo County between April and December 31st were 261 and males and 214 females.

Pierce Butler has been arrested in San Francisco for being concerned in the robbery of Morrison, Son & Co., of New York, of \$100,000 in Government bonds. Over \$5,000 worth of the bonds were found on his person.

A bill repealing the registry law throughout the State of New York, except New York, city, has passed the Assembly at Albany. Also a bill amending the election law by placing colored voters on an equality with whites.

In an exchange of the marriage of Mr. Cooper to Miss Staves is announced. The result will probably be a lot of little shavers, and if any of them be daughters, it will eventuate the hoops.

We have received a circular letter addressed to "the people of the State," stating that the annual State Fair will be held on the 18th, 19th, 20th, and 21st of October.

Our people would do well to have a county fair—a short time before that on which the State fair is to be held; and, after showing each other what they have raised and manufactured, and how they did it, let the best which is shown at the county fair, be taken to the State exhibition.

If our farmers would wake up to the real interests of the matter the benefit it would be to them would be incalculable.—*Northern Times.*

Shaking and Burning.

It is not necessary to journey from the tropics to Alaska in order to experience the extremes of heat and cold. Thousands undergo all the inconveniences of this thermometrical change every day, or every other day, as the case may be, without the trouble of moving over the threshold. A word with the involuntary shakers. What are they doing to expedite their return to a medium temperature?—to break the chills and banish the fever? Are they dosing themselves with quinine, thereby imperiling the soundness of their bones and impairing the vigor of their brains and nervous system? Some of them are, no doubt, but not the majority of them, it is believed. The value of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a harmless and certain specific for fever and ague is understood and appreciated in all parts of the country where intermittents prevail. The residents of such localities being to take it early in the spring as a protection against the miasma by which they are surrounded; not all of them, perhaps, for a blind adherence to error is the specialty of some people, but the greater number.

If there is any fixed fact in therapeutics, it is this: that the Bitters are a far better safeguard against all the varieties of periodic maladies produced by unwholesome exhalations than any drug or compound in the material medical of the profession. This assertion is made with all due respect to the faculty, but being an important truth, and one that nearly concerns the health of large settlements in various parts of the country, and indeed of the public at large, it is made fearlessly. Founded on ample and unimpeachable testimony, it defies disproval.

To break up chills and fevers, as well as to prevent them, there is nothing so reliable as this wholesome vegetable restorative. 15-4w.

DEATHS.

DIED, at his residence, eight miles north-west of Rutherfordton, on Monday the 9th inst. Col. Wm. Long, aged 71 years.

DIED, at her residence 4 miles north of this place, Mrs. Cynthia Walker, aged about 85 years.

DIED, at his residence near this place, on Monday the 11th inst. Rev. Vincent Michael (colored) aged about 70 years.

DIED, in this place, on Thursday, the 12th inst. Capt. Hamilton, (colored) aged about 70 years.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The friends of JOHN GARRISON, announce him as a Candidate to represent Polk County, in the House of Representatives of the next Legislature. 12-4w.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Tax assessors for Rutherford Township No. 1 of Rutherford county, are hereby notified, that the Board of Assessors for said Township, will attend at Rutherfordton, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the 17th, 18th and 19th days of this month, for the purpose of listing the taxable property of said Township.

All persons interested are requested to give prompt attention and save a double tax. By order of the Board. JAMES M. ALLEN, Clerk. May, 7th 1870. 16-4w.

NOTICE.

School Committee for Rutherford County.

The following is the amount due each Township, for School purposes for the School year of 1870:

Rutherfordton, Township No. 1	\$247 53
Green Hill, "	" 2, 254 60
Union, "	" 3, 131 29
Sulphur Springs, "	" 4, 248 97
High Shoals, "	" 5, 262 60
Colfax, "	" 6, 238 21
Cool Springs, "	" 7, 216 68
Duncan's Creek, "	" 8, 344 40
Golden Valley, "	" 9, 274 08
Logan's Store, "	" 10, 284 85
Camp Creek, "	" 11, 195 87
Morgan, "	" 12, 174 35
Chimney Rock, "	" 13, 220 22

By order of County Commissioners. R. J. WILLIAMS, Clerk. May 10th, 1870. 16-4w.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1830.

Welch & Griffiths,

SAWS! AXES! SAWMILLS!

Saws of all descriptions. Axes, Belting and Mill Furnishings. Circular Saws with Solid Teeth, or with Patent Adjustable Points. Superior to all Imported Teeth Saws.

Price Reduced.

Send for Price List and Circulars. WELCH & GRIFFITHS, Boston, Mass., or De Ruit, Mich.

STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

A large 40-cent paper, Ledger size, illustrated. Devoted to Sketches, Poetry, Wit, Humor, genuine fun, News (of a sensible kind) and to the exposure of Scoundrels, Humbugs, &c. Only 75 cts. a year, and a superb engraving "Evangeline," 11 1/2 x 17, gratis, 30,000 circulation. Money returned to all who ask it. It is wide-awake, fearless, truthful. Try it Now. Tack a year. Specimen FREE. Address "BANNER," Humble, N. H.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED.

"Ladies of the White House." No opposition. Steel engravings, Rapid sales. For circulars, address U. S. Publishing Co., N. Y., Cincinnati and Chicago.

NEW BOOK.

Agents sell 100 per week. Price \$5. Address L. STEBBINS, Hartford, Ct.

MEADVILLE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.—Unitarian; educates Ministers; \$100 a year to poor students; 1200 students. Apply to A. A. LIVERMORE, Meadville, Pa.

PATENTS.

Inventors who wish to take out Letters Patent are advised to consult with MEX & CO., editors of the *Scientific American*, who have prosecuted claims before the Patent Office for over 15 years. Their American and European Patent Agency is the most extensive in the world. Charges less than any other reliable agency. A pamphlet containing full instructions to inventors is sent gratis. MEX & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.

SUGAR CANE AND SORGHUM MILLS, Evaporators and Horse Powers, embodying all the recent improvements and taking the lead of every kind in market. Manufactured by GEO. L. SUGAR & HILL, Buffalo, N. Y. Either sugar or Sorgho Manufactory for 1870 Sent Free.

PARTIES HAVING PALMETTO TREES will hear of something greatly to their advantage by enclosing \$1 to R. L. WILLIAMS, Audubon, Carbon county Pa.

FORTUNE TELLING.

Caution.—Tell any person's age, the amount of money in their pockets, the number thought of, &c. Sent to any address for 100 cts. Address GREY & CO., Publishers, Yorkville, S. C.

The Purest, Best and Cheapest



SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

WANTED, AGENTS.

\$20 Weekly free, given gratis to every live man who will act as our Agent. Business light and honorable; pays \$30 per day. Address R. MONROE KENNEDY & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES.

A sure relief for Asthma. Price 40 cents by mail. Charleston, Mass.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR.

OR, (Puggot for SWARTZ KIDNEY—It equals Quinine.) Quinine, MTD by STEARNS, PARK & CO., Chemists, New York.

GUIDE and BRIDGE.

Essays for Young Men, free, in sealed envelopes. HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Box 7, Philadelphia, Pa.

PSYCHOMANCY; FASCINATION.

Or Social-Charming.—400 pages; cloth.—This wonderful book has full instructions to enable the reader to fascinate either sex, or any animal, at will. Mesmerism, Spiritualism, and hundreds of other curious experiments. It can be obtained by sending address, with 10 cents postage, to T. W. EVANS & CO., No. 41 So. Fifth St., Philadelphia.

J. G. HARRIS. R. H. PHARR.

HARRIS & PHARR.

AT OLD CHINA HALL.

Between First National Bank and Tale & Dewey's Banking House, Charlotte, N. C.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in, CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASS, WILLOW and PLANT-WARE.

We are in receipt of the largest, and most select stock ever brought to this market which we offer, wholesale or retail, at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction. We will pay special attention to the

Wholesale Trade.

We can supply the trade at New York Jobbing prices, freight added.

Harris & Pharr,

Old China Hall, between the Bank No. 7-6m.

WILMINGTON, CHARLOTTE & RUTHERFORD RAILROAD.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER'S OFFICE: Charlotte, N. C., April 22, 1870.

Notice is hereby given that a general meeting of the Stockholders of this Road, is called to assemble in the City of Charlotte, on Wednesday the 1st day of June next to consider a proposed amendment to the Charter of the Company. By order of the Board of Directors, CALVIN J. COWLES, SECRETARY.

NOTICE.

Will be sold in the Town of Columbus, N. C., on the 1st Monday in June, it being the 6th day of said month all the unsold Town Lots, about 50 in number, half acre lots at public auction on a credit of 6 and 12 months the purchaser to give Note, and approved security, and the title withheld until the purchaser's money is paid.

Columbus is the County Town of Polk County, N. C., situated 23 miles west of Rutherfordton, and 20 miles east of Hendersonville, N. C., and 28 miles north of Spartanburg, S. C. It is a beautiful location on the base of the Tryon Mountain and in full view of the grand Falls of Horse Creek. Has an excellent Court House, a Baptist and Presbyterian Church, a Male and Female Academy, is in a good farming portion of the County, and is situated on the old Charlotte and Cincinnati Railroad survey.

The sale will continue from day to day, until all the lots are disposed of. G. B. ARLEDGE, Clerk, or the Board of Commissioners. S. WALDROP, Clerk of Board, The Spartan, (S. C.) will please copy and send to the office of the Board of Commissioners, Polk County, N. C. 12-4w. S. WALDROP, Clerk.

Twenty-five Cents.

Please, sir, will you buy my chestnuts?

"Hestnuts! No!" returned Ralph Moore looking carelessly down on the upturned face, whose large brown eyes shadowed by tangled curls and tawny hair, were appealing so pitiful to his own.

"What do I want of chestnuts?"

"But please sir do buy 'em," pleaded the little one, reassured by the rough kindness of his tone. Nobody seems to care for them, and—

She fairly burst into tears, and Moore who had been on the point of brushing carelessly past her, stooped instinctively.

"Are you very much in want of the money?"

"Indeed, sir, we are," sobbed the child, mother sent me out, and—

"Nay, little one, don't cry in such a heart-broken way," said Ralph, smoothing her hair down with a careless gentleness. I don't want your chestnuts but here's a quarter for you if that will do you any good."

He did not stop to hear the delight, incoherent thanks the child poured out through rain-bow of smiles, and tears, but strode on his way, muttering between his teeth:

"That cut off my supply of cigars for the next twenty-four hours. I don't care though, for the brown eyed object really did cry as if she hadn't a friend in the world. Hang it! I wish I was rich enough to help every poor creature out of the rough of despair."

While Ralph Moore was indulging in these very natural reflections, the dark robed little dame whom he had confronted was dashing down the street, with a quick elastic step, utterly regardless of the basket of unsold chestnuts that still dangled from her arm. Down an obscure lane she darted, between tall ruinous rows of houses, and up a narrow wooden staircase to a room where a pale, neat looking woman, with brown eyes like her own, was sewing as busy as if the breath of life depended upon every stitch, and the two little ones were contentedly playing in the sunshine that temporarily supplied the place of an absent fire.

"Mary! back already? Sure you have not sold your chestnuts so soon?"

"Oh, mother, mother, see!" ejaculated the breathless child. A gentleman gave me a whole quarter!"

If Ralph Moore could only have seen the rapture which his tiny silver first diffused around it, in the poor widow's poverty-stricken home, he would have grugged still less the temporary privations of cigars, which his generosity had subjected him.

Years came and went. The little chestnut girl had passed entirely out of Ralph Moore's memory as if her pouting eyes had never touched the soft spot in his heart, but Mary Lee had never forgotten the stranger who had given her the silver piece.

The crimson window curtains were closely drawn to shut out the storm and tempest of the bleak December night—the fire was glowing cheerfully in the well tiled grate, and the dinner table all in a glitter with cut glass, rare china, and polished silver, was only waiting for the presence of Mr. Audley.

"What can it be that detains papa?" said Mrs. Audley, a fair, handsome matron of about thirty, as she glanced at the dial of a tiny enameled watch. Six o'clock and he does not make his appearance.

There's a man with him in the study mamma—come on business, said Robert Audley, a pretty boy eleven years old who was reading by the fire.

"I'll call him again," said Mrs. Audley stepping to the door.

But as she opened it, the brilliant light fell full on the face of a humble looking man in worn and threadbare garments who was leaving the house, while her husband stood in the doorway of his study, apparently relieved to be rid of his visitor.

"Charles," said Mrs. Audley, whose cheek had paled and flushed, who is that man—and what does he want?"

His name is Moore I believe, and he came to see if I would bestow upon him the vacant messengership in the bank."

And will you?

I don't know, Mary I must think about it.

Charles gave him the situation.

Why my love. Because I ask it of you as a favor, and you have said a thousand times you would never deny me anything.

And I will keep my word, Mary, said the loving husband, with an affectionate kiss. "I will write the fellow a note this evening, I believe I've got his address somewhere about me."

An hour or two later, when Babby and Farnk and Mimie were tucked snugly in bed in a spacious nursery above stairs, Mrs. Audley told her husband why she was interested in the fate of a man whom she had not seen for twenty years.

That's right, my little wife! said her husband fondling her fondly to his breast when the simple tale was concluded, never forget one that is kind to you in the days when you needed kinness the most.

Ralph Moore was sitting the self-same night in his poor lodgings, beside his wife's sick bed, when a liveried servant brought a note from that rich and prosperous bank director, Charles Audley.

Good news, Bertha! he exclaimed joyously, as he read the brief words, "we shall not strive—Mr. Audley promises me the vacant situation."

You have dropped something from the note Ralph, said Mrs. Moore, pointing to a piece of paper that lay on the floor.

More stooped to recover the astray. It was a fifty dollar bill neatly folded in a piece of paper, on which was written: In grateful remembrance of the silver quarter that a kind stranger bestowed upon a little chestnut girl twenty years ago.

Ralph Moore had his morsel of bread upon the waters of life and after many years it had returned to him.

An Appropriate Benediction.

We rather hold to the opinion that Pius IX. is partly indebted for his longevity to the love of the humorous that is one of his prominent characteristics. The good man is now seventy-eight, and even the weighty matters that press upon him during the sessions of the Ecumenical do not prevent his thorough enjoyment of the passing good things. It has been said that the most superb-looking members of the Council are the Oriental prelates, but they are not much given to abstinence—in fact, they are dirty. One of these unclean functionaries was invited to an interview with his Holiness. The Oriental bishop could not speak a word of Italian, French, or English—nothing but a curious Latin, Arabic, and Chaldean. The interpreter carried on the conversation. Before going he asked, as usual, the Papal benediction. Now be it remembered that his Holiness is one of the cleanest, neatest old men in the world. He takes a cold sponge-bath every morning, and when you see him in his nice white clothes, notice his fresh healthy face, handsome hands, and thoroughly well-kept appearance, you can not help thinking of a hearty fat baby out of the morning nursery toilet; for the white skull-cap and silvery hair add to this illusion. Imagine then what such a clean old man must have felt while breathing the odor of this Oriental species of prelatial sanctity.

When asked for his benediction, the Pope turned to those who surrounded him, and said, with an expression peculiarly Roman—for these Romans are the most witty, sarcastic people in the world:

"Are you very sure this bishop does not understand Italian?"

"Very sure, Holy Father."

"Well, then," said his Holiness, in Italian, drawing himself up before the kneeling, unclean man, "Dirty and ugly as thou art, I bless thee," ect, ect, ect.—Harpers Magazine for May.

ALL NATURE HOPES FOR SPRING, 1870.

Withkowsky & Kimble.

THE RESULT OF AN ESTABLISHED and successful business, together with a steadily increasing CAPITAL, gives us, every season, better facilities to offer greater inducements to our numerous customers, both WHOLESALE and RETAIL, and hence this notice is entirely the

Attention

Of all. We are now making extensive purchases, which, owing to the very large increase in our business during 1869, (the tax returns will show \$27,000.00) exceed of any house in the City and figures are still more so, as to quality and quantity, and from first hand—namely, Manufacturers, Importers, and Commission Houses, thereby, saving from 10 to 25 per cent. over smaller buyers—and it is this advantage that gives us the lead in this market.

Our Stock

Will be completed, or nearly so, by the 10th of March, and will embrace all classes of Goods necessary, either for WHOLESALE or RETAIL, to the attention of which we invite not only those coming of this Market to purchase, also those coming to our place for that purpose.

We offer to our customers, business will be conducted, in the future, as in the past, viz:

Honorable Competition

against Imposition

Dry Goods Department

Will be complete, and in accordance with the greatest of care, as to style, quality, and price.

Clothing Department.

We make a specialty and invite the most fastidious to call and examine.

Boots and Shoes.

Will be bought mostly from manufacturers, in Boston and elsewhere, and we claim to be able to compete with all.

Hats.

Will be purchased at the BROOKLYN ACETON and of NEWARK MANUFACTURERS.

Hardware.

Especially Table and Pocket Cutlery, we buy for Cash, from the Importers.

Groceries—there comes the rub.

That line of Goods we buy quantities second to no house in this City, (their attention to the contrary, notwithstanding) and at no low figures as a dollar, consisting of 100 cents can buy. In short, come and look at our stock, ascertain our prices, and judge for yourselves.

Miscellaneous Department.

Is complete as usual, and is presented over by MISS FRISBY WILLIAMS, who is widely known for her superior taste in that line.

Withkowsky & Kimble.

No. 6 St. Vindicator please copy.

To Wholesale Dealers.

E. M. HOLT & CO.

offer the manufacturers of their several mills at the Factory Prices, delivered in Charlotte, YARNS.

SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, TUCKS.

AND THE WELL-KNOWN ALABAMA PLAINS.

TO PLANTERS.

WE RUN TWO LARGE FLOURING MILLS

AND ARE AGENTS FOR OTHERS.

OUR MILLS WILL CONSUME

1500 BUSHEL OF WHEAT PER DAY,

which we intend to buy in the Charlotte market. Don't sell your wheat before seeing us.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

AND OFFER TO THE TRADE

2300 SACKS LIVERPOOL SALT.

75 SACKS BLOWN SALT, FINE IN FOUR BUSHEL BAGS.

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND ALL KINDS OF

GROCERIES.

The Largest Stock in the State.

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by J. D. BIRD, then set, and the Examiner in the Patent Office, who has devoted 15 years to patent business, and will promptly prepare papers, drawings, &c. Terms, \$20 to \$50. Write for circular.

Direct to 815 F Street, op. Pat. Office Washington, D. C.

Refer to Senators Pomeroy and Sumner.

No. 333

BIG MONEY

made easy with our KEY-PAN and STENCIL TOOLS. Circulars free. P. V. DORMAN & CO. 97 W. Lombard St. Baltimore.

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PAINTS FOR FARMERS AND OTHERS
—The Grafton Mineral Paint Co., are now manufacturing the Best, Cheapest and most Durable Paint in use; two coats well put on, mixed with pure Linseed Oil, will last 10 or 15 years; it is of a light brown or beautiful chocolate color, and can be changed to green, lead, iron, blue, or cream, to suit the taste of the consumer. It is valuable for Houses, Barns, Fences, Carriage and other makers, Pails and Wooden Ware, Agricultural Implements, Canal Boats, Vessels and Ship Bottoms, Canvas, Metal and Shingle Roofs, (it being Fire and Water proof.) Floor Oil Cloths, (one Manufacturer having used 5,000 lbs. the past year,) and as a paint for any purpose, is unsurpassed for beauty, durability, elasticity and adhesiveness. Price \$6 per barrel of 300 lbs., which will supply a farmer for years to come. Warranted in all cases as above. Send for a circular which gives full particulars. None genuine unless branded in a trade mark Grafton Mineral Paint. Persons can order the Paint and receive the money on receipt of goods. Address, EDWELL & CO., 254 Pearl St., N. Y. 45-11

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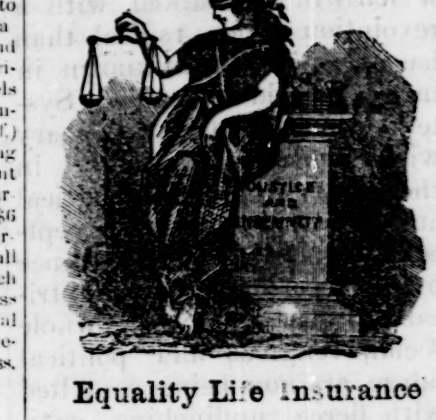
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IT IS MORE LIBERAL TO THE INSURED THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY.

And will Eventually Become PURELY MUTUAL AND BELONG TO THE INSURED.

EXAMINE ITS PAMPHLETS BEFORE YOU INSURE.

IT IS TO YOUR INTEREST TO DO SO.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 1015 MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

CARPENTER & LOGAN, AGENTS, RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

J. W. HARRIS, M. D., 40-11 MEDICAL EXAMINER.

FAMILY GROCERY, LYNCH & HUFFMAN STER.

(BERRY'S HOTEL), RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

WE HAVE OPENED THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF FAMILY GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONERIES, that been in the County since the war.

Their stock consists in part of Sugars, Coffee, Tea, Syrup, Rice, Soda, Ginger, Pepper, Spices, Sausages, Cakes, Pickles, Brooms, Cotton and Wool Card, Powder, Shot, Lead, Fish, Cheese, Crackers, Canned Fruit, Nuts, Preserves, Jellies, Apples, Pickles.

Tobacco, Snuff, Cigars, Paints, Oils and Dye-Stuffs, Perfumery and Fancy Articles, Silverware, Spoons, Forks, Trays, Chains.

We will sell as cheap as the same article of goods can be bought at any other place.

All kinds of Country produce taken in exchange for goods.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Sept. 69.

THE CELEBRATED IMPROVED

BERNARD ORDE GOLD WATCH.

\$12, \$15, \$20, \$25.

We have recently brought our Improved "Orde Gold" to perfection. For appearance, style of finish and accuracy of time-keeping, the "Orde Gold" is unequalled.

It is accepted to be the best. They retain their brilliancy and color till worn out.

It is after purchasing and fairly trying, any one is not fully satisfied, we will cheerfully refund the money.

They are all in Hunting Cases, Gold-mounted and Ladies' sizes. Every Watch guaranteed for time and wear, by special certificate.

Large assortment "Improved Orde Gold" Chains, \$2 to \$8. Also Gentlemen's and Ladies' Jewelry in great variety.

Beware of imitations. Order direct from us or our authorized agents. Agents and others applying for circulars, will please enclose three cent stamp for postage.

Goods sent to be paid for on delivery. Customers permitted to examine what they order (before paying bills) on payment of Express charges both ways.

When SIX Watches are ordered at once, we send an extra watch (of same kind, free).

Purchasers residing some distance from express offices and desiring to save time and expense, can have the goods sent safely by mail, by remitting (with the order) the amount required by P. O. Money order, registered letter, Draft or Check, payable to our order, at our risk.

Address plainly, JAMES GEHARD & CO., 12-2m 83 Nassau Street, New York.

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WATERS' New Scale Pianos.

WITH IRON FRAME.

Overstrung Bass and Agraffe Bridge.

MELODEONS AND Cabinet Organs.

THE BEST MANUFACTURED.

Warranted for Six Years.

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name and good reputation long before expositions and "honors" connected therewith were ever thought of; indeed we have one of Mr. Waters'.

now in our residence (where it has stood for years) of which any manufacturer in the world might well be proud. We have all ways been delighted with it as a

Instruments